





**THE NEW MARKET COURIER**  
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**By Atlantic Cable.**  
Paris, Jan. 6.—The *La Turquoise* says: The conference to prevent the expulsion of the Greeks from Turkey, which was to be held at Constantinople, has been postponed. The Porte's representative will leave the conference at this point in order to meet the Russian representative at another conference in London.

Madrid, Jan. 6.—Four Malaga insurgents who fled upon refugees picked up by the American ship, have been arrested and punished. The Commandant of the American squadron has been informed of the fact.

A Carlist conspiracy has been discovered in Barcelona with ramifications in Saragossa and other places. Many persons have been arrested, implicated in the conspiracy, among them Castello, a noted Carlist. The peasants in Andalusia, oppressed by poverty, have organized into plundering parties, and are pillaging the rich land holders.

Florence, Jan. 6.—Disturbances caused by the collection of unpopular taxes continue in Reggio and Bologna.

Plymouth, Eng., Jan. 6.—A vessel put in here to-day which reports the British ship *Southern Empire* foundered at sea, in a heavy gale on the 3rd inst. Capt. Dunlop and every one of the crew were lost. The *Southern Empire* was last from New Orleans on the 13th of November, for Liverpool, laden with cotton, at which latter port she was owned.

London, Jan. 7.—The feeling among the tenantry in some parts of Ireland, is very bitter against landlords, and many cases of agrarian violence are reported.

Paris, Jan. 8.—Rumour is current here that an insurrection has broken out at Milan.

Despatches from Madrid report that much agitation prevails in all parts of Spain.

London, Jan. 9.—The brig *Hannibal*, which arrived here yesterday, reports having passed the *Ocean Spray* bound to New York with 39 of the missing passengers and crew of the Anchor Line's Steamship *Hibernia*, which foundered in November last. She would land them at Madeira.

Hamburg, Jan. 9.—The friends of the passengers on board the steamer *Bornasia*, heretofore reported off Portland, England, with a broken shaft, and who are anxiously enquiring on the subject by cable are informed that all were safely landed on the 29th ult.

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## Poetry.

## The Summers of Long Ago.

If ever I have a dreaming  
In the twilight's lonesome glow,  
If ever I have a longing  
When the hum of life is low—  
The evenings of golden Sunshine,  
Of streams with a softened flow,  
And of richer joys that brightened  
The summers of long ago.

And longing for lost companions  
And voices now still in death,  
For the days with no to-morrow,  
And boyhood's unclouded faith,  
I wonder why the world is changed,  
And that faith no more I know,  
Why are they lost in shadow-land?  
The summers of long ago?

The same bright sun is beaming forth  
That smiled on the hills of yore,  
Oh, this is the true enchantment—  
My heart hath its youth no more;  
The butterfly's golden pinion  
Hath ever the same bright glow,  
'Tis my heart alone has changed  
The summers of long ago.

Wearily through the vale of life  
My spirit hath groped its way,  
And wearily now it fleeth  
The cool of its autumn day.  
Tired of apples with ashes filled,  
Weeping over the love laid low,  
It seeth through mists of sorrow  
The summers of long ago.

But ah, I know when the sunshine  
Will come to my heart again,  
When the worn-out spirit parteth  
From life and its gaudy train;  
When glory from Zion resteth  
On the Jordan's troubled flow,  
I shall pass to light elysium  
The summers of long ago.

## Miscellaneous.

## The Husband in the Kitchen.

## A NORSE LEGEND.

Once upon a time there was a man so early and cross that he never thought his wife did anything right in the house. So one evening in hay-making time, he came home, scolding and swearing, and showing his teeth and making a dust.

"Dear love, don't be angry, there's a good man," said his goody; "to-morrow, let's change our work. I'll go with the mowers and mow, and you shall mind the house."

Yes! the husband thought that would do very well. He was quite willing, he said.

So early next morning his goody took a scythe over her shoulder and went into the hay field with the mowers, and began to mow; but the man was to mind the house and do the work at home.

First of all he wanted to churn butter, and when he had churned a while he got thirsty, and went down to the cellar to tap a barrel of ale. So just when he had knocked into the bung, and was putting the tap into the cask, he heard the pig come into the kitchen overhead. Then off he ran up the cellar stairs, with the tap in his hand, as fast as he could, to look after the pig, lest it should upset the churn. But when he got up and saw that the pig had already knocked the churn over, and stood there, rooting and grunting among the cream, which was running all over the floor, he got so wild with rage that he quite forgot the ale barrel, and ran at the pig as hard as he could. He caught it, too, just as it ran out of doors, and gave it such a kick that piggy lay for dead on the spot. Then all at once he remembered that he had the tap in his hand, and when he got down to the cellar every drop of the ale had run out of the cask.

Then he went into the dairy and found enough cream left to fill the churn again; and so he began to churn for butter they must have for dinner. When he had churned a bit he remembered that their milking cow was still shut up in the byre, and hadn't a bit to eat or a drop to drink all the morning, though the sun was high. Then all at once he thought it was too far to take her to the meadow, so he'd just get her up on the house-top—for the house, you must know, was thatched with sods, and a fine crop of grass was growing there. Now their house lay close up against a steep down, and he thought if he would lay a plank across to the thatch at the back, he'd easily get the cow up.

But still he couldn't leave the churn, for there was his little babe crawling about on the floor, and if he left it, he thought, the child was sure to upset it. So he took the churn on his back, and went out with it; but then he thought he'd better first water the cow before he turned her out on the thatch; so he took up a bucket to draw water out of the well; but as he stooped down at the well's brink, all the cream ran out of the churn over his shoulders and so down into the well.

Now it was near dinner time, and he had not even got the butter yet; so he thought that he had best boil the porridge, and filled the pot with water and hung it over the fire. When he had done that he thought the cow might perhaps fall off the thatch and break her legs or neck. So he got up on the house to tie her up. One end of the rope he tied fast to the cow's neck, and the other he slipped down the chimney, and tied round his own thigh; and he began to make haste, for the water now began to boil in the pot, and he had still to grind the oatmeal.

So he began to grind away; but while he was hard at it, down fell the cow off the house top after all, and as she fell she dragged the man up the chimney by the rope. There he stuck fast; and as for the cow, she hung half way down the wall, swinging between heaven and earth, for she could neither get down or up.

And now the goody had waited seven lengths and seven breadths for her husband to come and call them home to dinner; but never a call had they had. At last she thought she'd waited long enough, and went home. But when she got there, and found a cow hanging in such an ugly place, she ran up and cut the rope in two with her scythe. But, as she did this, down came her husband out of the chimney; and so when his old dame came inside the kitchen, there she found him standing on his head in the porridge pot.

## Maxims for Young Girls.

Never make your appearance in the morning without first having performed your ablutions, brushed and arranged your

hair, and dressed yourself neatly and completely. Keep your clothing in perfect order. Never let pins do duty as buttons, or strings take the place of proper bands. Examine every garment when it comes from the wash, and, if necessary, mend it with neatness and precision. Do not sew up the holes in your stockings, as we have seen some careless, untidy girls do; but take in a broad margin around the hole, be it small or large, with a fine darning-needle and darning-cotton, and cover the fracture with an interlaced stitch, so as to be strong as the body of the stocking, and fine enough to be ornamental. Stockings mended in this way need darning but a very few times in the course of their existence.

Train yourself to occupation. Remember it is wicked to waste time; and nothing gives such an impression of vanity and absolute stillness as a habit of idling and having nothing to do. If you are in your father's house, take some department of household labour upon yourself, and a part of the needwork, and make it your business to attend to it. Do not let a call from this idle girl, or a visit from that, or an invitation from the other, interfere with the performance of your duty.

Let your pleasures come in as recreations, not as the business of your life. If you want to marry, do not court or try to attract the attention of gentlemen. A little wholesome indifference, real or assumed, will be much more likely to accomplish the object. Consider, moreover, that it is better to be a woman than a wife; and do not degrade your sex by making your whole existence turn on the pivot of matrimony.

If you can, cultivate to perfection some art by which you could gain an independent livelihood. Do it whether there is a necessity for it or not. Do it quietly, if you will, but do it. There is no telling when or under what circumstances you may need it.

## A Sharp Trick.

"Here they go." Not long since, two smart-looking men entered a well-frequented public-house in the North Riding of Yorkshire, and, calling for some refreshment, one of them said, "I'll bet you £10, you cannot do it for one hour." "I tell you I can," replied the other man. The landlord happened to enter, and asked what was the cause of the dispute. "Only this," answered one of them; "I offer to bet my friend £10 that he cannot look at that clock for one hour, and move his head similar to the movement of the pendulum, and say, 'Here they go, there they go.''" "Done," says the host; "I can do it." Mine host covered the £10, with a similar sum, and commenced his task. In a short time one of the men took the £20 from the table, and went out. Boniface noticed this, but thinking it was a dodge to make him lose the money, went on. "Here they go, there they go." Shortly after, the other man went out, but still went on the host. The landlord just then made her appearance, and asked her mate if he was mad. No answer gave he but "Here they go, there they go." At last the hour expired, and he cried out, "I've won!" But the silly man had lost £10. He was worsted—his betters had decamped.

## Gentleness.

Gentleness is the great avenue to mutual enjoyment. Amidst the strife of interfering interests, it tempers the violation of contention, and keeps alive the seeds of harmony. It softens animosities, renews endearments, and renders the countenance of man refreshing to his fellow men. Banish gentleness from the earth, and suppose the world to be filled with harsh and contentious spirits; what sort of society would remain? The solitude of the desert would be preferable to such associations. It is indeed strange that when people have one common interest in view, we frequently witness their efforts becoming antagonistic with each other, and that they often concur in defeating their own aims and purposes. Has not the heart of man already provided and incurred upon the human race sufficient quantity of evils with which to contend? Do we not suffer enough from the storm which beats upon us from without? Or must we conspire also, in the society where we assemble, in order to find other antagonisms to harass one another with?

## Great and Little Minds.

There are some minds suited to great, and others to little, employments. Some men are formed to achieve great works, while others seem to accomplish, apparently, nothing in the world—gravel on the ground, and confine their regard to a narrow, limited sphere. Of these two classes of minds, the first is in danger of becoming impaired on account of scrupulous and over-wrought solicitude for further and deeper advancement in research of knowledge; and the second is in danger of becoming entirely useless from a non-attendance of study, and by a daring negligence of opportunity and talent. The one collects many ideas from observation and experience, but they are generally confused and indistinct; and the other adds much more, and dispenses his knowledge credulously, satisfactorily, wisely, with minute accuracy, with compass and with dignity.

## Laziness.

Laziness is a bad disease, and, like many other kinds, is often self-imposed. In the case of many individuals it is an inherited malady, and consequently hard to out from the system. But it is oftener the case that this disgusting distemper is brought on persons by their own deliberate selfishness—by a vastly discreditably disposition to shirk the inevitable burdens incident to living a decent life. Laziness of this kind is one of the cardinal sins, and should subject the obnoxious offender to the discipline of a treadmill. More particularly is laziness offensive in the young and healthy. To learn to work, and work cheerfully, in the central lesson of life. Begin to learn it early—eschew laziness as the most disgusting of all faults, and one that will surely end in hopeless misery—for, depend upon it, none can be so insensible through laziness as to be in the end, incapable of suffering.

## VARIETIES.

The manufacture of silk was more than one thousand years in travelling into England from the shores of the Bosphorus. It had been practised four hundred years in Italy before it crossed the Alps.

The prisoners in Welland jail are expensive on molasses. For the six months up to the end of September, the County Council have had to pay for 115 gallons, being about half a pint per day for each prisoner.

He who is passionate and hasty is generally honest. It is your old, dissembling hypocrite of whom you should beware. There's no deception in a bull-dog. It is only the cur that sneaks up and bites you when your back is turned.

We should always rest satisfied with doing well, and let others talk of us as they please; for they can do us no injury, although they may think they have found a flaw in our proceedings, and are determined to rise on our downfall, or profit by our injury.

DETERMINATION.—Never go back. What you attempt, do with all your strength. Determination is omnipotent. If the prospect be somewhat darkened, put the fire of resolution to your soul, and kindle a flame that nothing but death can extinguish.

ANYWHERE, everywhere, a man can be a man. That question of ages is the age-answer—is to be the age-fact. Some seek it wisely; some spell it painfully; some falter at it tediously; some hiss it feebly; but the age shall pronounce it presently aloud.

THE EYE.—A beautiful eye makes eloquence; a kind eye makes contradiction an assent; while an enraged eye makes beauty deformed. The eye speaks a language in which there is no deceit; nor can a skillful observer be imposed upon by looks, even among courtiers or women.

One of the most brilliant and accomplished stars of the American theatrical world, Mme. St. Denis, has committed suicide. Possessed of singular beauty, of high promise in her profession, beloved by a large circle of friends, the announcement that she had died by her own hand was very startling. In some letters she wrote on the day she took poison, she states that the motive for destroying herself was an unrequited passion for a gentleman whose name has not been made public.

HAPPY is the man who is an early riser. Every morning, day comes to him with a virgin's love, full of bloom, and purity, and freshness. The youth of Nature is contagious, like the gladness of a happy child. We doubt if any man can be called old, as long as he is an early riser and an early walker. And (oh, youth!) take our word for it your youth in dressing-gown and slippers, dawdling over breakfast at noon, is a very decrepit, ghastly image of that youth which sees the sun blush over the mountains, and the dew sparkling upon blossoming hedgerows.

THIS is the way a French paper records an accident: "On Saturday, an accident, which might have been attended with sad results, took place in this city (Paris). A bricklayer, having lost his balance, fell from the sixth story of a house to the street. Fortunately, two women, who were chatting on the sidewalk, received the falling man on their heads and broke his fall. The bricklayer was taken up safe and sound. The bystanders shuddered to think that but for a lucky chance the accident would have cost him his life. The two women were instantly killed."

A RAILWAY TRAIN BURST OCT.—The Malta Times contains the following:—"The passengers by the last overland mail came to grief in Egypt. The train containing their luggage was burnt, and they arrived here with only what they stood in. The Pacha will doubtless have to pay. The most unfortunate part of the accident was the destruction of two fine elephants, a papa and mamma, which, with their infant, were on their way to England. The papa was burnt while trying to save his offspring. The mamma died on board the *Tanjore* from anxiety and injuries received in the same cause. We understand that the claims alone from the portion of the passengers on board the *Tanjore* is not less than £3,000.

A WELL-SPENT LIFE.—Ah! how sweet it is, when manhood's summer day is merging into the glorious evening of old age, to look back from the shadows of the dark valley, which will soon be dispelled by the sun of morning in a more glorious world, and contemplate a spent life where no intentional mis-steps can be recalled, and where we can remember no time when we have stood between the sun and those we love! Then will the rough and uneven places in our pathway look less uninviting in the twilight of life, and the bright, sunny spots so many diamonds in the crown awaiting us. Happy, indeed, are those whose intercourse with the whole world has not changed the course of their holier feelings, or broken those musical chords of the heart whose vibrations are so melodious, so tender and so touching in the evening of age.

THE GRAVE.—"Why," says Ossian, "shouldst thou build thy hall, son of the winged days? Thou lookest from the tower to-day; yet a few years, and the blast of the tempest comes—it howls in the empty court, and whistles around the half-worn shield!" Then why should man look forth as he fondly hopes, upon the sunny future with the eye of fancy, and lay upon the golden visions which have passed like sunbeams in his pilgrimage, in the hopes of brighter ones yet to come, when to-morrow the clouds may be heaped on his coffin, and above his dead the sepulchral yews tremble in the wind! Alas! if there be naught on earth which should subdue pride—which should make man feel that the rich and poor meet together, and that the Lord is maker of them all,—it is the grave! It is there resentment dies—revenge and ambition are satisfied. It is there, above the urn of sorrow, man must learn that

"Life is a torrid day,  
Parched by the wind and sun,  
And death the calm, cool night,  
When the weary day is gone."

SARSAPARILLIAN  
IS THE CRYSTALLINE PRINCIPLE OF

Sarsaparilla wherein all the Curative properties of the root reside—all other parts of the root are inert and useless.—This important Curative Agent is, by Dr. Radway's new process, extracted from the root, and enters largely into the Composition of

## Dr. Radway's Sarsaparillian—Resolvent.

DOSE for all ordinary Skin Diseases, — ONE TEA SPOONFUL.  
Chronic Diseases—Old Sores, Ulcers, and Eruptions; Diseases of the Glands, Nose, Eyes, Mouth, Ears, Legs, &c., &c.; and Kidney and Bladder Complaints, TWO TEA SPOONFULS.

## Sarsaparillian and its Associates.

## R. R. R.

A GREAT SENSATION.  
A GOOD SENSATION.  
PAIN CURED IN AN INSTANT.

TIME AND ITS LESSONS.

Twenty Years Experience and Study in Perfecting a Good Medicine Secures a new source of Happiness to Millions!

WONDERFUL IMPROVEMENT

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF.

Dr. Radway's newly discovered process for securing medicinal extracts (in vacuo), from vegetable substances, adds greatly to the improvement of the Ready Relief.

IN AN INSTANT it stops and cures the most violent PAINS, ACHES, CRAMPS, SPASMS, with electrical velocity.  
It removes every Ache, Cramp, Spasm, or Pain that may exist in the INSIDE or OUTSIDE of Man, Woman, or Child.

## HOW TO APPLY IT.

Rub the part of the body where pain exists freely with the Ready Relief; soak a flannel in the Relief, and lay it across the parts where there is pain or inflammation. If the parts are too sensitive for rubbing, bathe the body with the Relief with a sponge. Pain the most excruciating will subside in a FEW MINUTES.

CONGESTION OF THE LUNGS.  
Coughs, Kidneys, Bladder, and in all cases where there is inflammation, the Relief should be applied freely, or by the hand by rubbing, or a sponge by bathing, or by a flannel soaked with Relief, and laid across the painful parts. In a few moments all pain will cease, and the cause that occasions the pain removed.

TAKEN INTERNALLY.  
Ten to 20 drops in half tumbler of water, will in five minutes, stop Pain, Cramps, Erysipelas, Colic, and inflammation of the mucous membrane of the internal viscera; this dose repeated every 10 minutes, will cure the worst forms of Canada Cholera, Cholera Morbus, Diarrhoea, Dysentery, and all painful discharges from the bowels.

FEVER & AGUE, CHILLS & FEVER.

If exposed to the malaria of this poison, take 20 to 30 drops of the READY RELIEF, in water, two or three times a day. If seized with it, rub the spine of the back, hands, head, feet, &c., and take large doses of Radway's Pills, 6 to 8, every night.—this is a certain cure for Fever and Ague. It is better, however, to prevent it—by taking the Relief in water, and one or two of Radway's Pills every night.

LARGE BOTTLE, 25 CENTS.

Radway's Ready Relief, 25 cents, contains more than 30 bottles of the 15 cent Pain Killer—no more than the 25 cent bottle of Liniments, Pain Killers, &c., and will do more good in less time, and answer far better purposes as a family remedy, for it can be used with the assurance of doing good, in all cases when suddenly seized with sickness, or in case of accidents, Burns, Scalds, Sprains, Strains, Bruises, Bites, in fact whenever some accident or illness takes place—use the Ready Relief at once—it will always do good.—Price 25 cents per bottle.

## R. R. R.

SARSAPARILLIAN  
RESOLVENT.

People who have to take medicines for a length of time, to remove Chronic diseases, like to know the ingredients, they are taking, the formula of Dr. Radway's Sarsaparillian Resolvent is published in full, in FALSE and TRUE (a new medical publication by John Radway, M.D., that may be had free of charge on sending one 3 cent stamp to pay postage to John Radway, M.D., 439 St. Paul Street, Montreal). In this advertisement we give a brief explanation of the ingredients that enter into the composition of DR. RADWAY'S SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT.

The uniting of medicinal substances so as to secure a harmonious action, and as assist each other in their curative range over disease, is of the first importance to the Chemist.—Many persons question the curative powers of one remedy for so many diseases, not thinking for a moment, that the cure of all Chronic Skin and organic disease can be cured only by purifying the blood.

We here give the chief ingredients that form this wonderful remedy—with the properties of each ingredient, so the intelligent reader may at once see how perfectly it is adapted to the cure of the diseases named. The moment Dr. Radway's Sarsaparillian is taken, it commences its work of purification, it enters at once into the circulation,

As the former agents of R. R. R. Relief, &c. are putting up preparations under an infringement of our Trade Mark, we notify all parties wanting the genuine R. R. R. Remedies to go only to Ma. C. H. SURGEON, our only authorized agent in Newmarket.

R. McLAUGHLIN,

TINSMITH,  
Near the "Royal Hotel," has excellent  
Coal Oil, Lumps, Wicks, Chimneys, &c.,  
FOR SALE CUMMAY.  
Newmarket Nov. 2, 1892. 46-11

Lamp Mats, Carriage Mats,  
BIRD CAGES,  
FLOWER VASES, WALKING CANES,  
WINDOW-BLIND PAPER,  
And numerous other varieties, constantly  
receiving, at  
DINNE'S VARIETY STORE.  
Newmarket, June 10, 1893. 25

## NOTICE OF REMOVAL!

## MISS POOLE

Begets to intimate that she has removed her Business to the Premises  
NEXT DOOR TO DR. BENTLEY'S DRUG STORE,

Where she is prepared to

EXECUTE ALL ORDERS!

—IN—

MILLINERY! MANTLES!  
AND DRESS-MAKING.

Newmarket, June 17, 1893.

26-11

## BRITISH WAREHOUSE:

NEWMARKET



AND SUTTON.

68.] NEW FALL GOODS. [68.]

WM. & A. B. ORR

Will this week show the First

NEW FALL GOODS!

And continue to receive

WEEKLY ADDITIONS THROUGHOUT THE SEASON.

Call and See

OUR SILKS, DRESS GOODS!

French Rappes, Pareppa Cloths, Lyons Brocades,

PRINTS, COTTONS, SHEETINGS, TOWELINGS,

DAMASKS, SHAWLS, MANTLES, &c., &c.

Gentlemen, see our Fine Stock of

Cloths! Cloths! Cloths! Cloths!

Imported direct, which stand unsurpassed.

We will also show a Good Stock of

READY-MADE CLOTHING!

Neat, Stylish and Durable. We have now secured the services of two first class Cutters, and can guarantee a Perfect Fit. We will show the

Largest, Best and Cheapest Stock of Boots and Shoes!

Ever brought to this part. Together with a choice lot of

FRESH FAMILY GROCERIES!

You will save Thirty Per Cent. (30 per cent.) by buying at ORR'S CASH STORE.

We again thank our friends and customers for their very liberal patronage bestowed to us.

Newmarket and Sutton,  
September 2, 1893.

(1-11)

WILLIAM ORR,  
ARCHIBALD ORR.

## WATSON,

## WATCHMAKER,

Newmarket, Ont.

Dec. 1897.

(1-1)

## NEWMARKET

WOOLLEN FACTORY,

NEWMARKET, ONTARIO!



NELSON CORHAM,

MANUFACTURER OF

Woollen Cloths of Every Description.

ALSO, GENERAL DEALER IN WOOL.

Newmarket, December, 1897.

THE BEST YET.

J. & J. HODGE

ARE SATISFIED, FROM THE INCREASE OF THEIR BUSINESS, THAT THE Public are convinced that they keep the Best and Cheapest

COOKING, PARLOUR,

HALL AND BEDROOM STOVES!

In this section of the country. Selecting as they do all the First-Class Stoves from the best Foundries in the Province, they are satisfied that their Stoves are not equalled by any other Foundries in the Dominion of Canada. Bear in mind there is no old iron used in the manufacture of these Stoves. Their

STOVE FURNITURE!

Is indisputably the best you can get anywhere. They also keep the Best

TIN, COPPER, SHEET IRON, JAPANNED,

AND PRESSED WARES, PLAIN & FANCY, SUCH AS

Dish Covers, Jelly Moulds, Planchasted Double Black Tin and Britannia Metal Tea and Coffee Pots, English, Pressed, Galvanized, and Tinned Iron Wash Boilers, Galvanized Pails and Dippers, Soup Ladles, Spoons, Spring Balances, Skewers, &c.

Japanned Tea Trays, Servers, Bread Servers, Cash, Deed, Cake, Tea and Sugar Boxes, Tea and Coffee Canisters, Candlesticks, &c.

Braided and Enamelled Porcelain Preserving Lamps, Lanterns, Burners, Chimneys, Wicks, &c., &c.

All of which they will sell as Cheap as anybody else. They are prepared to fit up Hot Air Furnaces on the most improved Plans.

BE AVE TROUROUGH DONE IN A SUPERIOR MANNER. Particular attention paid to Jobbing. Farmers' Produce, Sheep Skins, Bags, Old Copper, Brass, Lead, and Pewter, taken in exchange. Cash paid for Furs.

A CALL SPECIALLY SOLICITED AND SATISFY YOURSELVES DON'T FORGET THE PLACE! FIRST BRICK STORE NORTH OF THE POST OFFICE, Main Street, Newmarket, Ontario. December 31, 1897. 16-1

## MONEY TO LOAN

APPLY TO

A. BOULTBEE.

Money to Lend.

NO COMMISSION CHARGED.

Expenses Moderate.

Apply to

J. W. COLLINS,

NEWMARKET.

December 20, 1897.

16-1